

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

The Albuquerque Morning Journal

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TUESDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1915

THE NOTE TO AUSTRIA.

The full text of the American note to Austria regarding the sinking of the Italian steamer, Ancona, with American citizens aboard, many of whom lost their lives, published in the Journal, yesterday morning, indicates determination of the part of the administration to compel observance of international law by the belligerents where American lives are at stake.

From the facts developed and the admissions of the Austrian admiralty, the sinking of the Ancona was nothing less than cold-blooded, deliberate murder. It was peculiarly atrocious, and Austria had been fully warned, during the submarine controversy with Germany, of the firm position of this government.

The note denounces in terms of unprecedented severity the action of the Austrian submarine commander, whom punishment is demanded along with disavowal by Austria of the offense against the law of nations. Austria must agree to pay an indemnity for the American lives lost and not to permit the recurrence of such outrages.

Refusal of the demands in the American note is to be followed by the immediate severance of diplomatic relations, which is but one step removed from war. However, that does not mean that the final step is likely to be taken. The danger of an outbreak of war with Austria is not nearly so great as was the danger when the controversy with Germany was at its most acute stage. But even the controversy with Germany has not been settled, and there is a chance, a large chance, that this nation may become involved in war before the struggle in Europe ends.

MUST BE PAID TO RAILROADS.

Still the news comes of factories that are finding it more to their advantage to make goods for home production than for war orders. The country is on the high tide of prosperity. There are no unemployed who want employment, capital is both seeking and finding profitable investment, interest rates are low in the financial centers because of the unprecedented amount of money that has found its way into the banks.

One thing, however, remains to be adjusted. Railroads are not yet on a sound financial basis. They are not able to get the money for their required improvements for the simple fact that freight and passenger rates have not been permitted to advance with the wages of employees and the cost of material.

Capital will not invest where it can not see a good chance for a secure profit. Men will not buy either stocks or bonds in any enterprise so hedged about as to make the investment questionable. That is the situation of the railroads today as responsible for that condition we must place the first blame on the railroads for the abuses practiced up to ten years ago. They forfeited the confidence of the country and have been made to suffer for it.

The next blame must be placed upon politicians who, instead of trying to arrive at a proper adjustment of the situation, appealed to the prejudices of the people and invoked hostility against and punishment of the roads. The result has been that both the people and the railroads have suffered and are suffering.

WE ARE PRO-AMERICAN.

Mr. Bryan remains in Washington to talk about making other nations love us. Every warring nation in Europe is our friend to exactly that degree in which it needs us. Every belligerent is our enemy in exactly that degree in which it will pay to oppose us.

We have troubles of our own. We are—if we have any sense—intensely, determinedly and resolutely pro-American. We are for the United States, first, last and all the time, and it is a glaring fact that at this particular time our own country is in greater need of our sentiment and practical partnership than is any other country in the world.

At this instant we should be neither pro-German nor pro-English, our opportunity, our duty, our job, is to be pro-American. Granting that we shall never be involved in this war, the best we can get out of the war is to have our country in a position to be able to sell them a lot of goods, but if by sudden turn we should be forced into the fighting, what would we get out of that? Peace or war, where "do we get off?" That is a question far enough and vital enough to occupy us and keep us from "taking sides."

The Journal is not neutral—it is positively and absolutely pro-American. Also this nation, in its government, is pro-American. It has warned England and France to "keep off the grass" with the same degree of positiveness that it used in its warning to Germany some months ago, the same as that employed with Austria a few days ago.

We have inherent and unassailable national rights. We are for the United States, as against any and all the other nations of the world. And right now is the time for us to make that plain. The business of attending to our own business is big enough to keep us all busy for some time. And that "good" for every American citizen, no matter what his percentage of his racial origin. If this country is your country, it needs you now.

We are informed that the next war will be caused over the Monroe doctrine, which is likely true. But we need have no fear of the outcome when Mr. Bryan rallies his million farmers armed with pitchforks and Ford cars.

THE DUTY OF CONGRESS.

It is now up to congress to decide whether we shall be prepared to protect the great inheritance bequeathed to us by our forefathers, or, by short-sightedness, leave it naked before our enemies, as we are now. From ignorance and want of thought, members of congress, in the past, have been unconsciously responsible for much of the waste of military organization and appropriations in useless politics.

We have more than a hundred and fifty army posts scattered over the country, for an army of less than 20,000, hardly big enough for the active police duty of peace. Germany, with a nation in arms, has only sixteen big camps and about the same number of smaller stations in time of peace. Here is one example of the waste that makes our military expenditures greater than those of full-army Austria-Hungary, Italy or Japan.

The very last service congress can do to the country now is to forget the "pork" for their districts, take the advice of the experts of the war and navy departments and try to place this nation, at the earliest possible moment, in a position where she can resist the aggressions of the predatory nations of the world.

The Americans at Madera were advised over the phone to get out of the way before Villa arrived, because he was in a bad temper. Some of these days quite a lot of bad temper will be removed from Villa by a firing squad.

The British retired from Serbia because they were greatly outnumbered, but it will not occur to the British mind before next year that the force there should have been big enough not to be outnumbered.

A Dutch editor wrote, "There are in central Europe a number of scoundrels who are responsible for the war," and he was sentenced to six months in prison. Holland is taking no chances.

Mrs. Ford says she has no doubt that Henry will succeed in bringing peace to Europe, which goes to show that he also is one of a large number of husbands who have their wives fooled.

The Boston Advertiser says Henry Ford's mind lacks terminal facilities, which doubtless accounts for his failure to know where to "get off."

Grain Shipments Break Record. Port William, Ont., Dec. 13.—Shipments of grain by steamer from the head of the lake eastward since September 1, reached 1,000,000 bushels, of which 137,000,000 bushels was wheat, it was said today. The greatest total shipments of grain through these ports for any previous season was in 1913 when 123,000,000 bushels of all grains were shipped between September 1 and the close of navigation.

Owes Her Good Health to Chamberlain's Tablets. "I owe my good health to Chamberlain's Tablets," writes Mrs. R. G. Neff, Crookston, Ohio. "Two years ago I was in a bad way due to stomach trouble. I took three bottles of these Tablets and have since been in the best of health." Obtainable everywhere.

The Blazed Trail



With Scissors and Paste

DREAM-TELLER.
(Thomas Lovell Beddoes (1832-1849). "A Isolated Elizabethan.")
Beddoes calls him, and the reader of "Elizabeth's Book," his strange tragedy, will find the term apt, even if these verses do not absolutely show it.)

If there were dreams to sell,
"What would you buy?"
Some cost a pawning bell;
Some a light sigh
That shakes from life's fresh crown
Only a rose-leaf down.
If there were dreams to sell,
Merry and sad to tell,
And the price under the bell,
"What would you buy?"
A cottage lone and still,
With bowers high,
Shadows, my woe to still,
Until I die.
Such pearl from life's fresh crown
Fain would I check me down.
Were dreams to have it will,
This would beat best my ill,
This would I buy.

But there were dreams to sell,
If I did thou buy.
Life is a dream, they tell,
Waiting to die.
Dreaming a dream to prize,
Is wishing ghosts to rise,
And if I had the spell,
And the price under the bell,
Which one would I?

If there are ghosts to raise,
What shall I call
Out of hell's murky haze,
Heaven's blue pall?
Raise my loved long-lost boy
To lead me to his joy.
There are no ghosts to raise,
Out of death lead no way.
Vain is the call.

Knownest thou not ghosts to see?
No love thou hast,
Else he, as I will do,
And breathe thy last.
So out of life's fresh crown
Fall like a rose-leaf down.
Thus are the ghosts to woo,
Thus are all dreams made true,
Ever to last!

LONDON'S NEW WAR SONG.

(London Chronicle.)
Jack Northworth's song, "Private Michael Cassidy (pompom), V. C.," recently sung in a London theater, was the hit of the evening. "Looking Around." The audience was whistling the refrain after the very first verse. And altogether Mr. Northworth must have sung about ten. All England will soon be humming that catchy air. One verse runs as follows:

Who was it when he found his boots
Were looking one day,
Went out to get a new pair from a
German straightaway?

Who was it came back late and said I
Must apologize,
I had to kill nineteen of them before
I got my size.

Cassidy, Private Michael Cassidy,
He's the boy of wonderful audacity.
Private Michael Cassidy,
(bang) (bang) (bang) V. C.

REACHES AGE OF ONE HUNDRED.

(Boston Transcript.)
Mrs. Hanna Kaufman of 63 Monmouth street, East Boston, observed on Sunday the 100th anniversary of her birth. In possession of all her faculties, and showing most of her time, Mrs. Kaufman would readily pass for a woman of 20 years less than the age she has reached. She was born in Grinnady, Russia. She has six daughters, twenty-eight grandchildren, twenty-seven great-grandchildren and two great-great-grandchildren. Mrs. Kaufman's father lived to be 110 years old and her mother to the age of 101 years. When asked

yesterday by one of her friends if she cared to live to be much older she half seriously replied: "I hope I'll never be an old woman."

"BATTLE BUNNY."

CA half century ago, when the battle of Malvern Hill was fought in our own civil war, one of the first reports of the engagement made simple record of the fact that a white rabbit, frightened by the sweep of the grape and the roar of musketry, took refuge in the breast of a slain soldier. Not victory, not the loss of life, not the agony of the wounded, not the rush of the charge loomed large in the mind of the writer. To him the one great incident was the dumb appeal of terror of the rabbit. Yet out of this one act, somehow, a better idea of the battle of Malvern Hill than he might obtain were he to read the official reports and the historian's commentary. And, by way of proof, there is Bret Hart's poem, "Battle Bunny."

Bunny, lying in the grass,
Saw the shining column pass;
Saw the starry banner fly,
Saw the charger's feet and mane,
Saw the flapping hat and plume—
Saw them with his moist and slip
Astonished eye.
Thinking only in the dew
That it was a fine review—
Till a flash not all of steel,
Where the rolling cannon's wheel
Through a rumble and a roar
Rolling down that velvet floor,
And like blows of autumn flail
Sharply thrashed the iron ball.
Bunny, thrilled by unknown fears,
Rained his soft and pointed ears.

As the sharp vindictive yell
Rose above the screaming shell;
Thought the world and all its men—
All the charging squadrons meant—
All were rabbit hunters then
All to capture him intent.
Bunny was not much to blame,
Where folk have thought the same.

Wildly panting here and there,
Bunny sought the freer air.
Till he heaped below the hill
And saw, lying close and still,
Men with muskets in their hands.

One—a grave and quiet man,
Thinking of his wife and child
Far beyond the Rapidan,
Where the Androsoggin smiled—
Felt the little rabbit creep,
Nodding by his arm and side
Wakened from strategic sleep,
To that soft appeal replied.
Drew him to his blackened breast,
And—
But you have guessed the rest.
Softly over the chosen pair
Omnipotent love and cure
Drew a mighty hand and arm,
Shielding them from every harm,
Right and left the bullets waded,
Saved the soldier for the saved.

Who believes that equal grace
God extends in every place,
Little difference he scans
Twist a rabbit's God and man's.

THE FOOD OF WAR.

In America we are training in our public schools an army of boys; training them to enter the marts of trade, the industrial life of a busy nation; training them to take up the serious part of life where their fathers shall leave off. Sometimes we contemplate with sadness what this transition means. It seems cruel even to think of it. In France today 400,000 boys, still in their teens, boys almost too young to think of serious things, boys whose lives might yet to be lived, are to be called upon to pay the dreadful price of war. They carry a new spirit into the carnage they carry away with them also the hope of a suffering nation, which must rely upon the new generation to build up when the destruction is ended.

The same sad chapter comes in the war story of every nation. Always the age limit descends rapidly. Always war comes down to the youth of the nations.
The number of northern men in our own civil war is given at 2,775,000, which is something deceiving, because the total included many re-enlistments.

By Bushnell

CLOVIS MAN IS BADLY BURNED IN GASOLINE FIRE

F. N. Scott Rushes to Assistance of One of His Employees and Sustains Injuries of a Serious Nature.

(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE TO MORNING JOURNAL.)
Clovis, N. M., Dec. 13.—F. N. Scott was seriously, but it is thought not fatally, burned here today. One of Scott's employees in his cleaning establishment, had substituted a pair of pants with gasoline and was rubbing them between his hands in the process of cleaning them when they took fire from friction.

Scott, seeing his employee's danger, rushed to his assistance and in doing so kicked over a tub partially filled with gasoline. The gasoline flew all over him and took fire and it was only by the united efforts of several bystanders that he was kept from burning to death. As it is the doctors say he will be laid up for six weeks as a result of his burns.

'ALL MIXED UP' IS TODAY'S BILL AT CRYSTAL THEATER

Today is change day at the Crystal, and the Lee company will offer for today and tomorrow a laugh-making farce comedy entitled, "All Mixed Up," in which Jimmy Lee will play the part of a country boy. The company gets all mixed up, and has a hard time getting things straightened out. All the players have been well cast in their parts in the bill and "All Mixed Up" will prove to be one of the best laughing bills yet produced by the company.

"All Mixed Up" is a roaring farce comedy and one must see the entire bill in order to enjoy it. However, the plot doesn't interfere with the beautiful musical numbers that will be introduced in connection with the play. There will be a complete change of costume, scenic and electric effects. During the remainder of the engagement of the Lee company here the bill will be changed four times a week instead of three times as heretofore. Hereafter there will be only one matinee each week, which will be on Sunday.

SALVATIONISM ON THE SCREEN AT PASTIME THEATER THURSDAY ONLY

Was bound to come and here it is at the Pastime of World Film which shortly releases "Salvation Nell," in which Beatrice Michelena impersonates Edward Sheldon's heroine.

The Salvation Army is a world force. William Booth, forty odd years ago, started the movement in Whitechapel, London. Whitechapel is the nucleus of the Great East End of London—poor, and still in parts, the very toughest spot on the globe. Charles Dickens laid the scene of "Oliver Twist" there, and we all remember what a humane personage the brutal burglar, Mr. William Sikes was. The slummiest slums on earth once disowned Whitechapel.

William Booth set out to rescue the submerged tenth of poverty and crime and he chose the Great East End of London as the scene of his initial attempts. He and his army saved the bodies and souls of many Salvation Nells.

The army now has millions in its ranks. It gladdens the globe. It is omnipotent, in a socially uplifted sense. It is a force, a power, a benevolently aggressive factor in the progress of mankind. Once decided and concentrated it is now welcomed for what it has accomplished in amending and consistently endeavoring to amend and eliminate the inherent rottenness of human nature, fostered by drink, the parent of ninety per cent of human misery.

"Salvation Nell" is a powerfully acted film play on a powerful theme—the final triumph of the army in halting the perdition of some of its near victims.

This will be the attraction at the Pastime theater Thursday only.

COMMERCIAL GROWTH OF CLAYTON INCREASING

(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE TO MORNING JOURNAL.)
Clayton, N. M., Dec. 13.—The remarkable commercial growth of Clayton is not only unchecked, but it is increasing. There is no boom and never has been, and none is expected, or wanted.

The H. W. Isaacs Hardware company has shown an increase of sales over last year of over \$50,000. The Otto-Johnson Mercantile company has shown a similar increase, their sales being over \$500,000. Claude Barnard company, a comparatively new firm, shows grocery sales to the amount of over \$5,000 per month. The railroad freight business has increased over \$1,000 per month. The Texaco, Palmox, Welch, Harzfeld, Wade and other firms show a like or even greater increase.

The fact is that the country is growing at an unprecedented rate and prosperity is reflected to the town. The price of land has increased from \$5 an acre to \$10 and \$20 or more. The annual land sales here amounted to about \$1,000,000.

Bear This in Mind.
"I consider Chamberlain's Cough Remedy by far the best medicine in the market for colds and croup," says Mrs. Albert Blosser, Lima, Ohio. Many others are of the same opinion. Obtainable everywhere.

CATARRH LEADS TO CONSUMPTION

Catarrh is as much a blood disease as scrofula or rheumatism. It may be relieved, but it cannot be removed by simply local treatment. It causes headache and dizziness, impairs the voice, deranges the digestion, and weakens the delicate lung tissues and leads to consumption.
Hood's Sarsaparilla does to the seat of the trouble, purifies the blood, and is so successful that it is known as the best remedy for catarrh.
Hood's Sarsaparilla strengthens and tones the whole system. It builds up, ask your druggist for Hood's, and insist on having it. There is no real substitute.

Quickest, Surest Cough Remedy is Home-Made

Easily Prepared in a Few Minutes. Cheap but Unequaled

Some people are constantly annoyed from one year's end to the other with a persistent bronchial cough, which is not only unnecessary, but is a home-made remedy that sets right at the cause and will make you wonder what became of it. Get 25 ounces Pinex, (30 cents worth), from any druggist, pour into a pint bottle and fill the bottle with plain granulated sugar syrup. Start taking it at once. Gradually but surely you will notice the phlegm thin out and then disappear altogether, thus ending a cough that you never thought would end. It also lessens the dry, hoarse or tight cough and heals the inflammation in a painful cough with remarkable rapidity. Ordinary coughs are conquered by it in 24 hours or less. Coughs and bronchitis, whooping coughs and bronchial asthma.
This Pinex and Sugar Syrup mixture makes a full pint—enough to last a family a long time—at a cost of only 25 cents. Keeps perfectly and tastes pleasant. Easily prepared. Full directions with Pinex.
Get the genuine. Ask your druggist for "25 ounces Pinex," and do not accept anything else. A guarantee of absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded, goes with this preparation. The Pinex Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

Relieves CATARRH of the BLADDER and all Discharges in 24 HOURS

SANTAL CAPSULES MIDY

24 capsules in box. Each capsule contains 1/2 grain of Santal Midy. Made in France. Sold by all druggists.

Try this easy way to clear your skin with Resinol Soap

Bathe your face for several minutes with Resinol Soap and warm water, working the creamy lather into the skin gently with the finger-tips. Then wash off with more Resinol Soap and warm water, finishing with a dash of clear cold water to close the pores.

If the skin is in bad condition through neglect or an unwise use of cosmetics, apply a little Resinol Ointment* and let it remain on ten minutes before the final washing with Resinol Soap.

Do this once or twice a day, and you will be astonished how quickly the healing, antiseptic Resinol medication soothes and cleanses the pores, removes pimples and blackheads, and leaves the complexion clear, fresh and velvety.

*Physicians have prescribed Resinol Ointment for over twenty years in the treatment of skin and scalp affections.

Individual Service

THIS INSTITUTION HANDLES THE ACCOUNTS OF ITS PATRONS NOT MERELY IN ACCORDANCE WITH GENERAL CUSTOMS BUT IN THE MANNER THAT CONSERVES THE BEST INTERESTS OF EACH DEPOSITOR, WHETHER HIS ACCOUNT IS LARGE OR SMALL.

DEPOSITS SUBJECT TO CHECK ARE INVITED AND 4 PER CENT INTEREST IS PAID ON TIME CERTIFICATES OF DEPOSIT.

First National Bank

ALBUQUERQUE, NEW MEXICO.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS HALF A MILLION DOLLARS